Vol. III. Numb. 16.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amusements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the most

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domestick.

Perform'd by some of the Society of GENTLEMEN, that were Concern'd in the First VOLUME.

From Monday May 1st. to Wednesday May 3d. 1710.

Q. GENTLEMEN, *Oblige me with as Genuine and Impartial a Translation of the Original of that Text of Scripture, which our Translators have Rendred* Christ thought it no Robbery to be equal with God, *as soon as possibly you can.*

Yours, J. S.

A. This Place (which is *Phil.* 2. 6) is already rendred so exact and agreeable to the Original by our Translators, that it cannot be altered without being made worse. The *Socinians* themselves can have nothing to object to the Translation.

Q. *Why is the Feast of Our Saviour's Resurrection called* Easter?

A. The Reason that some give is, because the Sun of Righteousness did at that Time Rise in the *East*. But we rather incline to Venerable *Bedes* Account of it. He says, there was a Goddess Worshipped by the Ancient *Saxons* called *Eoster*, to whom they Sacrificed in the Month of *April*, which was for that Reason called *Eoster-Monath*, and upon the coming in of Christianity the Name of *Easter* was still retained, but apply'd to signify the Time of *Christ*'s Resurrection, because this Solemn Feast happened about the same time of the Year. Let none be Surprized that this Feast derives it's Name from a Heathen Goddess, since the Days of the Week still bear the Names of *Saxon* Gods.

Q. Gentlemen, *In the* Apollo *of* March 13. 1710. *Is this Question, whether a Member of an* Anabaptist *Congregation ought to be Re-baptized before he is admitted into the Church of* England *established by Law? And you Answer in the Negative I desire you to resolve me if Lay-baptism is Valid, for I think the* Anabaptist *Teachers are no other than Laymen?*

Yours, E. J.

A. We maintain no other Doctrin than that of the Catholick Church, which no Scripture nor sufficient Reason can be objected, *viz.* that if Baptism seriously be administred in the same Element and with the same Form of Words which Christ's Institution Teaches, there is no other Defect can make it void or deprive it of the Nature of a true Sacrament. And all acknowledge that to Re-baptize those that are already Baptized is Unlawful. A Defect in the Person administring cannot in Equity be suppos'd to take away the Force of the Word and Sacraments, much less their Nature and very Substance. The want of Vocation in a Person Teaching the Truth deprives not the Hearer of the Benefit of it; no more does the want of calling in those that Baptize render Baptism of no effect. The chief Objection against this is, that Baptism without Ordination, is like a Judgment without Jurisdiction, void and of no effect. But to this we Answer, that the Fruit of Baptism depends wholly upon the Covenant that God has made, which requires in Adult Persons Faith and Baptism, but in Infants Baptism alone, by the very Receiving of which they are Entituled to the Benefits of it. For all other Moral and Ecclesiastical Laws relating to Baptism regard the Persons administring it, and not him to whom it is Administred. And tho' God has committed the Administration of Baptism to Men specially called and appointed, yet this was for the sake of Order and to avoid Confusion in the Church, and not to the End that the very Being and Force of the Sacrament itself shou'd depend upon their Authority. For your further Satisfaction upon the Point, See *Hooker's Eccles. Pol. B.* 5. 62.

Q. *The* Pelican *is a Bird always Pictured opening her Breast, to let out her own Blood for the Feeding her Young: Which being a singular and uncommon property, made me Curious to enquire of you, if true. And, if you'll please further to give a Description of this Bird, and in what Country they are mostly to be found, I shall be your Oblig'd Servant,* &c.

A. The *Pelican*, called by some Ὀνοκρόταλος, because it's Voice is not unlike the Braying of an an *Ass*, is a Bird little known to the *Europeans*, tho' it is reported to be sometimes found in the Woods of *Poland* and *Lithuania*. It is about the bigness of a *Swan*, having a long Neck and Bill,

and at the bottom of it's Neck a large Bag called it's Gullet, in which it keeps Fish, Fowl, and all sorts of Creatures it can Catch for it's Food. It is likewise found in *America*, nearly of the same shape and size with others found elsewhere, saving that it's Bill is much longer and not ending sharp but somewhat imitating the Figure of a Spoon. This is all the Account we can meet with of this Bird, that we think may be depended upon: For the Description that Poets and Painters give of it, we esteem Fabulous.

Q. Gentlemen, *There's a very considerable Wager laid, that I don't tell the true Product of* 19 l. 19 s. *and* 11 d. *Multiplied by the same Sum, I being allowed to call into my Assistance whom I please; I humbly beg you wou'd Insert the true Product thereof, in your next Paper, I finding more Difficulty in the Question, than at first I imagin'd.* *Yours,* P. L.

A. Pray Read what we have said upon this Matter, *Num.* 99. *Vol.* II. and *Num.* 14. *Vol.* III. Since we are weary of so frequent Repetition of so absurd a Question. However supposing those Numbers to be given in the Form of mixt Fractions, thus, $19\frac{39}{45} \times 19\frac{39}{45}$, their Product will be $399\frac{48001}{2025}$, in which Product you may if you please call the Integers Pounds, and the Fractions the Parts of a Pound, which together will Answer (as well as can be) to 399 *l.* 16 *s.* 8 *d.*

Q. Apollo, *I intend to Buy me a Company in a Regiment, in* Spain *or* Portugal, *which wou'd you Advise me to? both Countries are generally esteemed Unhealthy. Whence do's it proceed? and how shall I Regulate my self, to be less liable thereto; so that I may not be Guilty of the Extravagancies and Vices too commonly attending such a Life, that I may discharge my Duty to my Country, preserve a Conscience void of Offence to God and Man, which will be of great Service to, and Infinitely Oblige*

Your Humble Servant, H. D.

A. There is no great Difference as to the Air of *Portugal* and those parts of *Spain* that lie under the same Parallel, of which *Catalonia* (the Present Scene of Action there) is one. For tho' the Maritime Places of *Portugal* are esteemed Temperate, because refreshed with Westerly Winds and Cool Breezes from the Sea, yet this Advantage is made up to *Spain* by the Purity and Calmness of the Air, and it's being less infested with Mists and Vapors. And it is only the Hotness of their Summer that is Noxious to our *English* Constitutions, during which Season their is little or no Action. As to the Character of the People the *Spaniards* are said to have much the Advantage of the *Portugueze*, for their Honesty and Politeness; so that we prefer *Spain*. The Way to prevent the Vice and Extravagancies that generally attend a Military Life (the Camp being as *Erasmus* says, the School of Wickedness) is (next to the Assistance of God) your own Resolution against them. There can be no Temptation to Vice which by the Strength of Resolution you may overcome, if it is founded upon good Principles. But we do above all things caution you against that most False and Pernicious Principle called by Military Men *HONOUR*, which in their Notion of it is inconsistent with a Scrupulous Conscience, and in many Instances Tramples under Foot all the Laws of God and Nature. Whereas it is certain, if you make Conscience and Sober Reason, your Sole Guides, you will do more Service to your Country and your Self, and be both a better Soldier and a better Man.

Q. Ingenious Apollo, *Pray, Inform me this one Question, which is this. Pray, what is that thing which we call* LOVE, *that so many People lay Hands upon themselves, and are their own self Murtherers, for only that thing.* Gentlemen, *your Answer, as soon as you possibly can, will Oblige your unknown Friend and Servant to Command,*

POWNEUS Y.

A. LOVE, in it's abstracted Sense, is the most *Beautiful Passion* of the Soul, exerting all it's Faculties to the Production of the most Glorious Effects. But when it is the occasion of *Self-Murther*, &c. It's *Angelical Form* is Chang'd to that of a *Fury*, and it becomes a *Disease of the Blood*, on which the *Devil* takes the Advantage to instigate the most Horrid Crimes.

Q. Gentlemen, *Pray, be pleas'd to give me a Reason why a* Fourth *(in* Musick*) is degraded from it's Place of being a* Concord *(for so I find it to have been by all Authors) and is now esteem'd a* Discord. *And you'll Oblige an Admirer of your Ingenious Undertaking.* A. W.

A. Upon our Receipt of the Preceeding Letter, the following Verses were sent us by another Querist; who seems to put the same Question (tho' more generally) and also Answer it at the same time, but under the Mist or Cover of a *Prophetic Ænigma.* Which for the Exercise of the Ingenious we shall only Subjoyn at Present; and afterwards give a more full and distinct Answer to this Abstruse and Curious Question. Which will be some attempt also toward the Solution of the *Musical Prophesy*, which was sent us Preface'd as follows.

POEMS.

Q. BRIGHT *Sons of better Kindled* Fire,
Than what from Small-Cole *doth Aspire,*
From Smoakey-Vale, *if News you lack,*
Here's a New Prophesy *found in the Sack,*
Of Little Black Britain, *in* Clerken-Well;
Which doth of Fair Britannia's *Consort tell.*
When Times *shall mend, and all go well.*
How came it there? —— *Why from th'* Elysian *Coast,*
In Charon's *Packet, by Poor* * Jerry's *Ghost.*

* *Jerry Clark*, late Organist of St. *Paul's.*

The PROPHESY.

When an Exotic Gamut A-re,
With Novel Air in Face shall stare ye,
In Theatres Cajole the Crowd,
Poor English *Master's wrapt in Shroud.*
When G *and* D, *with* B *between,*
Shall shew the Daughter *of the* Queen;
And Beauteous E L A *Wedded Rise,*
In Musicks *new blown* Paradise.
Then shall the Two Grand Discords *be*
Banish'd the Scale of Harmony.
And Musick's *Seven in One Combine,*
Consorts to fill and to refine.
While Fires shall rage and Jarrs increase,
Sweet PHILOMEL *shall warble* PEACE.
CECILIA's *Feast again Revive,*
Again the British Genius *Live;*
Out-play, Out-sing, Declining Rome;
And send her Fidlers packing home:
Nature and Art in One Combine,
And Britain's Harp *be Tun'd* Divine.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

To

To the BRITISH APOLLO.

Q. *Sing* Tuneful Bards, *my Drooping Spirits chear,*
Your Sweet Melodious Lays I'll gladly hear.
Alas! pale Fear *affrights my ſtarting Soul,*
And in my Breaſt Black Tides of Horror roll
By Day ſad Thoughts my Mind moleſt,
And fearful Dreams by Night diſturb my Reſt.
Seven Years it is ſince that my Deareſt *Croſt*
The Merc'leſs Deep, and Ah! I fear He's *loſt:*
No Tidings of his ſafety do I hear,
But this, alas! ſtill addeth to my fear.
The other Night,———
When Phœbus *was retir'd to his Bed,*
And low'ring Darkneſs o'er the Earth was ſpread;
O'erwhelm'd with Sorrow, and with Grief Oppreſt,
Upon my hated Bed I ſought for Reſt.
At Midnight ſoon as Morpheus, *Drowſy God,*
Had ſeal'd my Eyes, ſtrange Paths my Fancy *Trod*
Through the vaſt Deep, when lo! methought theſe Eyes
Beheld a Black Tremendous Storm ariſe;
The Threatning Waves with Dreadful Aſpect drove,
And with dire Fury 'gainſt each other ſtrove:
Then ſuddenly, I ſaw againſt a Rock,
A Veſſel Shipwrackt, with a Dreadful ſhock.
And looking round, alas!
Amidſt the Raging VVaves my Love *I ſee,*
And thus with Mournful Voice moſt Piteouſly
Methought he ſpake——So be't, ſince 'tis my Fate,
Born to be VVretched and Unfortunate.
But when my Love *(ah! this Afflicts not leaſt)*
Shall hear that I——But now with VVaves Oppreſt,
He ſunk, devour'd by the Cruel Deep;
So (full of Terror) I Awoke from Sleep.
Now Charmers Sing,———
VVith melting Accents my ſad Soul Revive,
And from my Breaſt Tormenting Sorrow drive.
Say, may I VVretched, hope, *and not in vain,*
Ever to ſee my Deareſt Love *again.*

Hackney. *The Diſtreſſed* ELIZA.

A. No Omens from your Dreams *ELIZA* fear,
Thoſe the effects of Waking Thoughts appear;
Firſt the Repeated *Images* are fixt
By Day, thence with Nocturnal Viſions mixt:
Yet all the Circumſtances ſeem to ſhew,
He muſt be *Loſt*, at leaſt is ſo to you.
A Faithful Paſſion never can approve
Sev'n Years of Silence to your Conſtant *Love*,
We ſhou'd deceive you, where we find no Scope
To Ground our Reaſons on, to bid you *Hope*.
'Tis Hard, we own, ſuch Anxious Thoughts to bear,
Which ſeem the Harbingers of Black Deſpair;
And yet, *ELIZA*, we will ſhew your Grief,
Is not beyond the Reach of all Relief.
Sev'n Years yo've born the Intollerable Pain,
Which ſtill you find you're able to ſuſtain;
In time your Grief will ſo *Familiar* grow
By *Habit*, you will ſcarce diſcern the Woe;
And all thoſe ſad Ideas in your *Dream*,
Fainter and Fainter on repeating ſeem,
In Mercy, *Heav'n* hath made our Bodies frail,
That Vi'lent Pains might never long prevail;
If long, they muſt be eaſy; and if great,
They're ſoon determin'd by Propitious *Fate*.

Q. *Ye* Wits *of the Age,*
Your Thoughts I'd ingage,
To ſhew what is meant by the Fancy,
That this *muſt Love* Phillis,
And that Amarillis,
And another *is ſmitten by* Nancy.

If one be as Handſome,
As Witty and Gameſome,
And as free as the other from blame,
Why can they not Change,
And 'ith more Pleaſure Range,
Than each to be ty'd to the ſame;

Nay what is more ſilly,
That one Loves a Phille,
Inconſtant, Ill-natur'd or Fickle,
And yet all the while,
'Cauſe he meets not a ſmile,
Shall keep in that Deſperate Pickle.

Whilſt Cloe *with Joy,*
Wou'd accept the dull Boy,
More Witty and Fair than the other;
Yet for Mournful ſighs,
And o'erflowing Eyes,
The Block-head his Bliſs can't diſcover.

Now where is the Senſe,
Of ſuch Influence;
Or what for a Reaſon can paſs,
A Man ſhou'd deſpiſe,
Thoſe methods are wiſe,
To ſhew himſelf only an Aſs.

A. Who e'er did implore,
A Reaſon before,
Of *Love*, that moſt Whimſical Paſſion,
'Tis as eaſy a Task,
To ſolve, if you ask,
Why *Furbelow*'s ſhou'd be in Faſhion.

That Infection ne'er Rules,
O'er any but Fools;
For the Man who was Wiſe in his Nature,
When once he ſubmits,
He looſes his Wits,
And grows a Ridiculous Creature.

W' intend not here thoſe
Their Affections diſpoſe
With Reaſon, but ſuch as with Raptures

Be

Believe a Smile is,
The moſt Conſummate Bliſs,
And Weaker appear than their Captors.

Notwithſtanding all theſe,
We can ſhew you with Eaſe,
Why *One* but by *One* may be Smitten:
As a Paper that's Fair,
The Impreſſion will bear
More ſtrongly of what is firſt Written.

So *Idea*'s we find,
Firſt fixt in the Mind,
To be founded more firm are believ'd;
And therefore ſecure,
More Years to endure,
Than thoſe, which are after Receiv'd.

Yet Experience do's ſhew,
Theſe may be worn out too,
By ſuch as have *Lov'd Three* or *Four*,
And they who have gain'd
That Point (yet not drein'd)
May proceed to *Love* on to a *Score*.

☞ This Preſent Day, being the Third of this Inſtant *May*, is Publiſhed the *Index* to the Second Volume, any Perſon may have them of the Men in their Walks, or of *J. Mayo*, over againſt *Water-Lane*, *Fleet-Street*. Where you may have whole Sets of the Second Volume, Bound or Unbound, or Single Sheets to make up Sets.

SIR,

THE Advices from Frankfort, May, 1ſt. are that the Heſſian Troops have been Receiv'd, and are in full March for the Netherlands; That a great Number of Recruits, for the Imperialiſts in the Netherlands, have paſſed through that Place, and are to be followed by ſome others in a few Days, which will Compleat the ſaid Troops. That the Progreſs of the Arms of the Allies in the Province of Artois has cauſed ſuch a great Alteration in the Projects of the Enemy on the Upper Rhine, that ſo many Batalions and Squadrons which were to act againſt the Empire, having Received Orders to March for the Netherlands, that they will be Oblig'd to ſtand on the Deffenſive; that Count Gronsfeldt, who Commands the Forces of the Empire, has upon this Advice ſent Orders for the Troops to be drawn together, with deſign to take the Field in a few Days in Order to give a Diverſion to the Enemey, and Oblige them to recal the ſaid Detatchments; that the Forces of the Empire, 'tis ſaid, will amount to above 45000 Effective Men. The Letters from Bruſſels, May, the 6th. Adviſe, that the Prince of Naſſau Friezland and the Prince Anhault Deſlau, who are the two Eldeſt Generals of the Infantry, have the Command of the Troops employ'd in the Siege of Doway; that each have under their them 2 Leiutenants General; that notwithſtanding the Numerous Garriſon of the Place, 'tis hop'd the Allies will ſoon be Maſter's of the ſame; that the Heavy Artillery deſign'd for that Siege, came up to Tournay, the 4th. Inſtant; and General Dopſt who was Poſted near that Place to Cover the ſame, made a motion towards Conde for the further Security of the Boats in their Paſſage from Tournay to Doway. The Letters from Lisbon, April, 29th. Adviſe that the Marquiſs de Bay, was Aſſembling his Forces near Badajox; whereupon Orders were given forthwith to Aſſemble the Portugueze and other Confederate Troops near Elvas, and as they ſhall be much Superior to the Enemey, 'tis hop'd they will act offenſively; that the Earl of Galway, is ſo very Ill of the Gout, that 'tis thought he will not be able to take the Field; and on the 23d Inſtant, Sir Edward Whitaker, with 5 Britiſh Men of War Arrived there from Port Mohone. Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3*s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Carter*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

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MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *W. Jones*, at *Newington-Buts*, aged 20, born blind, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Robert Wedell*, in *Fiſhmonger's-Hoſpital*, *Newington*, aged 70, reſtored to Sight in 2 Minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes. *Will Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 Minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*, reſtor'd to Sight in a little time. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*. *Saywell Luthen*, at *Adam's Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern lower-end of St. *Martin's-Lane Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, Porter, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. *NOTE*, Theſe Perſons with 45 others have been all cur'd by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant* ſince *Sept.* 1708.

Juſt Publiſh'd

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill*'s Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Cuſtoms and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and ſeveral Copies of Verſes in Praiſe of the Author and Book, written by ſome of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the ſame Letter and on as good Paper as the 1ſt Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being leſſen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12*s. per* Book, Guilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Mayo, ONLY, over againſt Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet.

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